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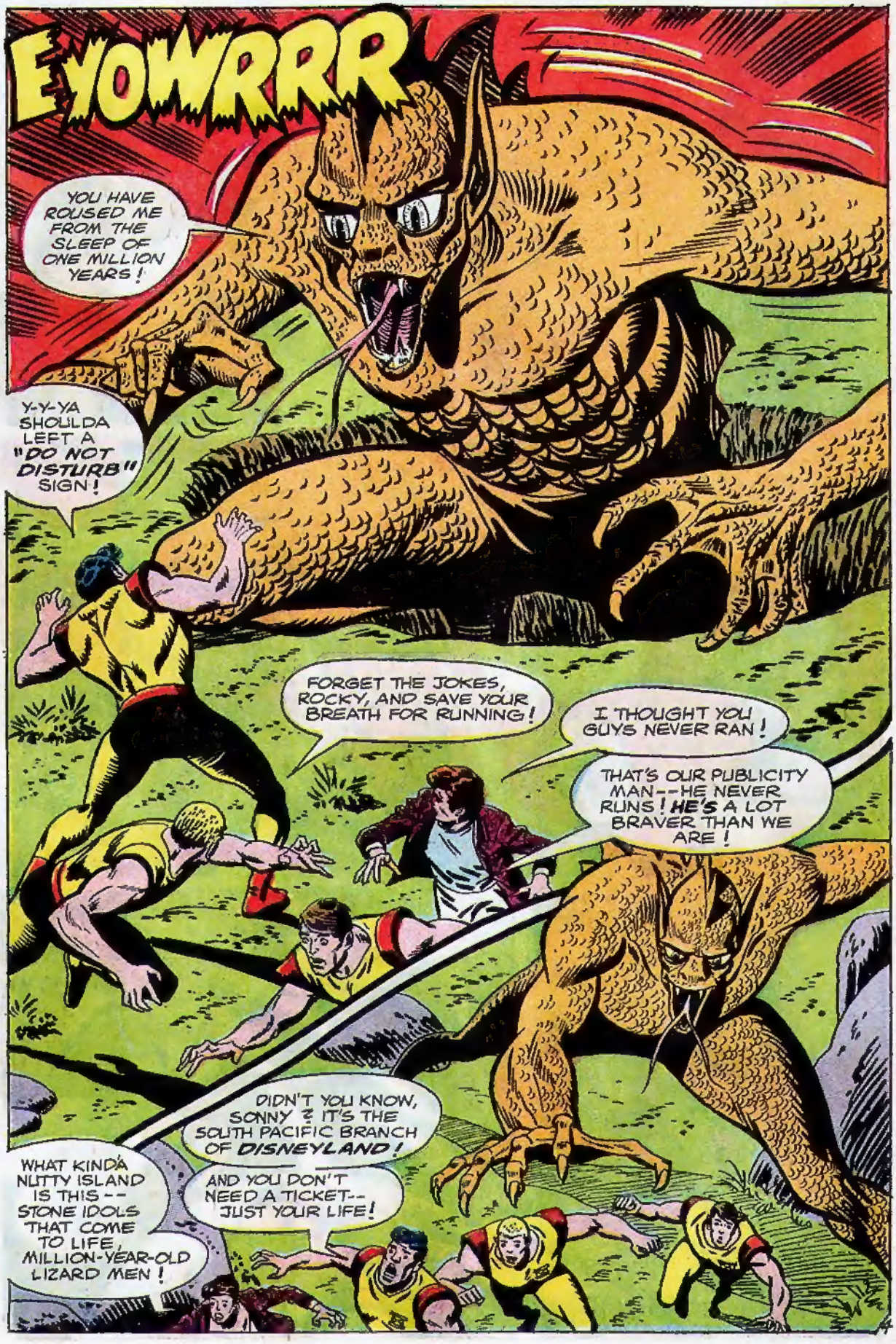
BA-WOING
OKAY, APE-MAN, YOU'VE BEEN ASKING FOR IT-- WHERE DO YOU WANT IT?
RIGHT ON THE CHIN, SWINGER! IF YOU CAN REACH THERE WITHOUT FALLING ON YOUR PUSS!
D-DON'T LET GO, IDIOT--
YIIIIII!
WITH YOU GOOF-UPS ON OUR SIDE, WE DON'T NEED ANY ENEMIES!
GET A LOAD OF WHAT YOU DID TO PROF!
I WAS BEGINNING TO THINK YOU'D NEVER NOTICE!
OKAY--GET YOUR SHOULDERS TO IT!
SEE YOU AFTER THE ROCK-RAISING, FAT-HEAD!
UGGGH!
WEAR DARK GLASSES AND CARRY A CANE! I NEVER HIT BLIND MEN!
AROOOOF!
THERE SHE GOES!
RUMM-BUMM

(WHISTLE!) MAN, THAT HOLE'S SO DEEP, I CAN'T SEE THE BOTTOM OF IT!
THEN SEEKEENAKEE COULDN'T HAVE LIVED THROUGH THE FALL!
THE STONE GOD IS JUST GRAVEL NOW! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
MAN, WHAT A HAIRY YARN! FIRST WE FIND A LEGENDARY CHARACTER WHO SHOULD HAVE BEEN DEAD 1,000 YEARS! THEN HE DISAPPEARS WITHOUT A TRACE!
I GUESS HE WENT TO STONE IDOL HEAVEN!
WEIRDEST THING OF ALL IS-- WE STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT WE FOUND! A LIVING STONE IDOL--? AS OUR BRITISH COUSINS SAY--"A BEASTLY MYSTERY!"
I DON'T KNOW, PROF-- WE'VE RUN UP AGAINST WEIRDER THINGS THAN THAT-- WOULDN'T YOU SAY, ROCKY?
ARRMMP!
EVEN YOU CAN TALK PLAINER THAN THAT, MUSH-MOUTH!
HOLY COW! WE FOUND ANOTHER "WHAT-IS-IT?"!
ARRRGH!
WHAD'YA MEAN, WE FOUND HIM! HE FOUND ME! EYOWWW!
HIT HIM WITH EVERYTHING, MEN!
WHOOSH!
WHOOMP!
KWAM
THAT'S THE QUICKEST ANSWER I EVER HAD TO A HELP-WANTED AD!


EYOWRRR
YOU HAVE ROUSED ME FROM THE SLEEP OF ONE MILLION YEARS!
Y-Y-YA SHOULDA LEFT A "DO NOT DISTURB" SIGN!
FORGET THE JOKES, ROCKY, AND SAVE YOUR BREATH FOR RUNNING!
I THOUGHT YOU GUYS NEVER RAN!
THAT'S OUR PUBLICITY MAN--HE NEVER RUNS! HE'S A LOT BRAVER THAN WE ARE!
DIDN'T YOU KNOW, SONNY? IT'S THE SOUTH PACIFIC BRANCH OF DISNEYLAND!
AND YOU DON'T NEED A TICKET--JUST YOUR LIFE!
WHAT KINDA NUTTY ISLAND IS THIS--STONE IDOLS THAT COME TO LIFE, MILLION-YEAR-OLD LIZARD MEN!

ONE OF THE STONE HEADS-- A DANDY WEAPON FOR FIGHTING GIANT LIZARD MEN!
YEAH--IT'S RECOMMENDED BY ALL THE BEST AUTHORITIES! MAN--YOU ARE A CRAZY GROUP!
OKAY, LET'S FLIP THIS THING-- HEADS WE WIN!
THAT'S A SUCKER BET! THIS THING HASN'T GOT ANY TAILS!
EYOWRRR
CRACK
THIS IS IT, FRIENDS! LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GONNA BE ON BIG MOUTH'S MENU TONIGHT!
ONE CHANCE LEFT! THE MINI-FIRE BOMBS I PACK IN MY SILVER CIGARETTE CASE WHICH ACTUALLY IS A LITTLE CHEM LAB!
EYOWRRR?
CRACKLE!
POOF
ZZZ
EYOWRRR
YOU DID IT, PROFESSOR! YOU JUST GAVE HIM THE WORLD'S BIGGEST HOT-FOOT!
IF HE SURVIVES THAT-- THE WHOLE WORLD BETTER PACK ITS BAGS AND LEAVE TOWN!

HOT SOCKS! WILL YOU LOOK WHAT'S HAPPENING? THAT WHOLE THING IS TURNING TO ASHES--LIKE IN A FEW SECONDS! WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE?
I'M STARTING TO GET A HUNCH!
THAT'S WHAT'S I THOUGHT! THE PHOENIX--THE LEGENDARY GREEK BIRD THAT RISES FROM ITS OWN ASHES!
THANKS FOR THE CULTURAL LESSON--BUT I STILL WANNA KNOW WHAT GIVES!
I'LL TELL YOU WHAT GIVES! THE BIRD, LIZARD-MAN AND STONE IDOL WERE ALL ONE! A BEING WHO CAN CHANGE HIS FORM AT WILL! AND THERE'S ONLY ONE OF THOSE--
YOU MEAN, MULTI-MAN?
WHAT'S A MULTI-MAN?
IT'S NOT A WHAT, IT'S A WHO! FOR FURTHER INFORMATION, LITTLE MAN, WE'RE TAKING YOU TO--JAIL!
AND A VERY SPECIAL JAIL! CREATED BY THE CHALLENGERS IN THE HEART OF A DEAD VOLCANO, IT HOUSES THE WORLD'S THREE DEADLIEST CRIMINALS...
KRA--AN OUTER-SPACE ROBOT, INVULNERABLE TO ANYTHING BUT WATER! SAY SOMETHING FOR THE MAN, KRA!
DROP DEAD!
THEN THERE'S VOLCANO MAN--
LONG AS WE'VE GOT THAT CONTROL BELT ON HIM, 'OL' LAVA-BOY IS HELPLESS!
SFSS
AND FINALLY--MULTI-MAN!
BUT IF WE'RE RIGHT, M-M HAS FLOWN THE COOP!

HO-OH! HE'S STILL HERE!
WHERE'D YOU THINK I'D BE, GENTLEMEN? OUT SEEING A MOVIE? I'M JUST PLAYING A LITTLE CHESS-SOLITAIRE! NOW LET ME ANTICIPATE YOUR NEXT QUESTION!
NOW YOU'D LIKE TO KNOW IF I TAUGHT ANYONE MY SECRET OF LIQUID-LIGHT!
AND THE ANSWER IS--I DID!
WHA--?
A MASKED CHARACTER WHO FLEW OUT HERE AND OFFERED ME A DEAL!
HE SAID HE'D FREE ALL OF US IF I GAVE HIM THE FORMULA!
I DID--HE GOT THE INGREDIENTS AND I HELPED HIM MIX IT!
THEN HE DRANK IT HIMSELF--AND DOUBLE-CROSSED YOU, RIGHT? HA-HA-HA!
VERY FUNNY! ONLY NOW HE'S YOUR PROBLEM!
CAN YOU GIVE US A CLUE AS TO WHO HE IS--OR WHERE HE'LL TURN UP NEXT?
SURE I CAN! BUT WHAT'S IT WORTH TO YOU? MY FREEDOM?
SKIP IT! WE'RE NOT GONNA TRADE ONE SUPER-FINK FOR ANOTHER!
WE DON'T NEED HIS INFORMATION! I THINK I CAN LEAD US TO "SON OF MULTI-MAN!" COME ON!
GOOD LUCK, SUCKERS! YOU'LL NEED IT!
HSSSS
BREAK A LEG!
YOU GUYS GOT SUCH NICE TENANTS!
REMEMBER, I DID AN ANALYSIS OF MULTI-MAN'S CHANGING FORMULA--LIQUID LIGHT! AND IT CONTAINS ONE INGREDIENT MANUFACTURED IN ONLY TWO PLACES ON EARTH!
THEN IT'LL LEAD US STRAIGHT TO THAT GUY!

8

DC's answer to Dickens' "Christmas Carol"...
THE T.T.'s SWINGIN' CHRISTMAS CAROL!
NOW ON SALE!

LET'S CHAT WITH THE CHALLS

Address all mail to:
CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN
National Periodicals
575 Lexington Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10022

Dear Editor:

In #57, you stated, "No other mag can claim having killed off a hero!" Looking through my file of back issues, I've found at least 30 examples of a hero's death. The most remembered of these is Bruce Wayne's butler, Alfred, who sacrificed his life to save Batman and Robin. Although he was restored to life later, he was still "dead" for about a year and a half. Lightning Lad was another hero killed in action, who eventually was revived. There have been mass executions where 14 members of the Legion of Super Heroes were killed by a masked man. He turned out to be a descendent of Mr. Mxyzptlk, whose effects were reversed by Superboy. Wonder Woman, Wonder Tot plus several others were removed, in effect killing them, to revert to the Golden Age of Comics. The mass demise theme often has been presented in "Metal Men" where Doc Magnus has sometimes had to melt down all of his robots to repair them. Other notable "deaths" include Green Lantern, Metamorpho, and Superman. So you see you aren't the first to kill a hero, as you presumed, but one of many. It seems impossible that you could keep from reviving Red sooner or later, unless Tino Manarry replaced him, which wouldn't be the same. If Red is returned, make sure it's spectacular, and in the CHALLS' tradition of greatness!

Allan Lipsett, Decatur, Ga.

Dear Editor:

When I read of Red's death, I was sick. It wasn't that I thought you wouldn't print a story like that; it was just that I didn't understand why you did it. The CHALLS are great because they are a team, yet you guys destroyed one of the greatest, most realistic, and bravest characters in comicdom. No. 55 was a smasheroo, but the mag will be even more successful if you bring back Red I ask, plead, demand that he rejoin his teammates!

Wallace L. Hopkins, Glen Carbon, Ill

"It would the greatest disappointment of my life if Red were permanently gone," writes Jim Pitzer of Ft. Wayne, Ind. . . . "I just know," predicts John Zocco of South Hackensack, N.J., "that ol' Carrot-Top hasn't disappeared, and that you'll have him back in business at the same old stand. Hurrah!" . . . "If anyone wants him back, it's me," snaps Bill Urban from Kearny, N.J

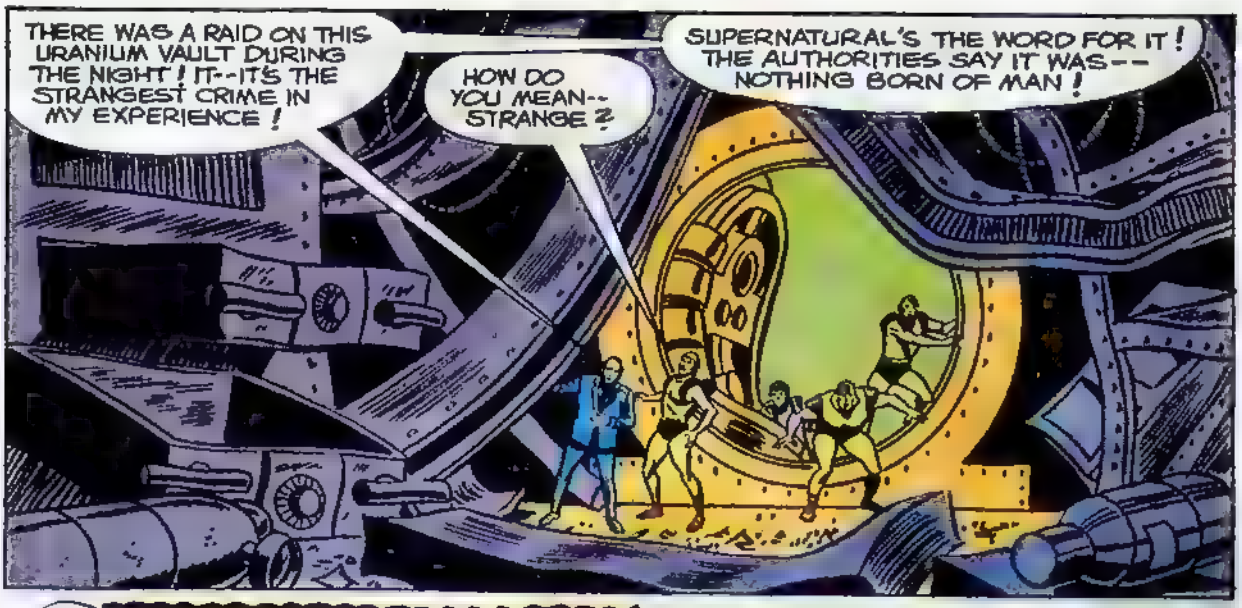
"No other issue could be as stunning as #55, I thought," thinks James Schneck "but #56 was just as neat. The only thing I didn't like was Red's failure to return." . . . "You certainly showed your guts by killing off Red, but you must bring him back," orders Charles Vice of Atherton, Calif. . . . "How can you keep him away so long?" demands GI Gary Martin, APO San Francisco, and submits a cover sketch illustrating his triumphant return . . . "Keep Red out of the picture for a while," offers Joe Lenius of Chicago, "then call him back." . . . You must bring him back!" snaps Sherry Betts from Rota, Spain.

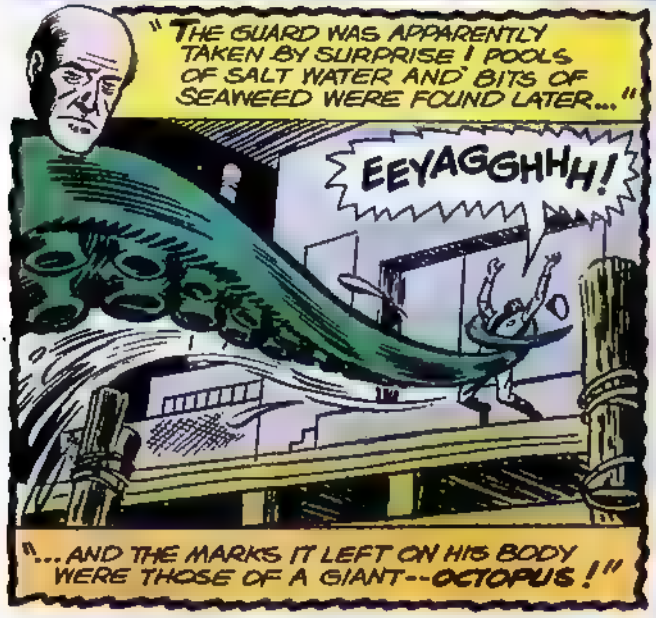
On the other hand: "At first, I felt like calling you a fink for not making Tino a CHALL since he was pinch-hitting for his older brother, but now that he's proved himself, leave Red where he is. Not that I had anything against Red, who was one of my all-time favorites, but Tino is a fab replacement," says Brian Witt of Milwaukee, Wis. . . . Samuel Herskovitz of Cleveland, O., penned a lengthy and eloquent epistle, protesting any thoughts of reviving our crimson-cropped CHALL . . . "If you dare bring him back," warns Larry Emery of Sherman Oaks, Calif., "I'll sic my three-foot-high hound on you!" (We're laying in a supply of dog repellent, Larry!—Ed.).

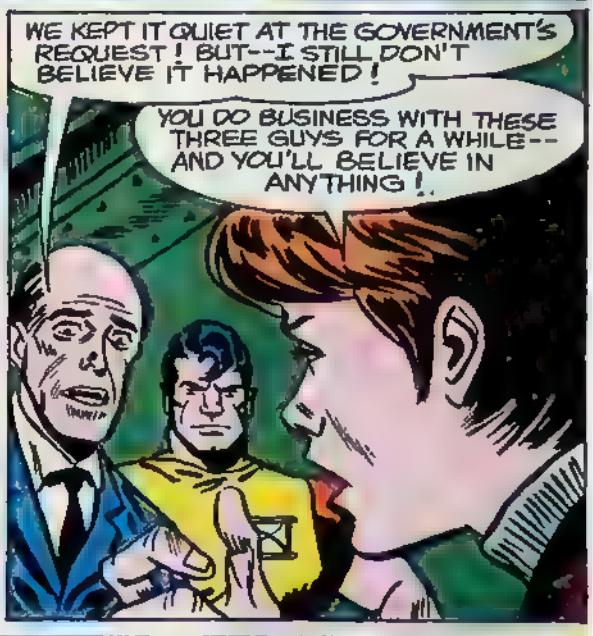
Take our word for it, you frantic fans! We sincerely planned to do away with Carrot-Top, living up to our promise of scoring a unique "first" in comics history, not liquidating him for sheer sensationalism, but because bull sessions with Bob Brown, Arnie Drake and Ye Ed resulted in the rash conclusion that Red just wasn't pulling his weight with the champ CHALLS.

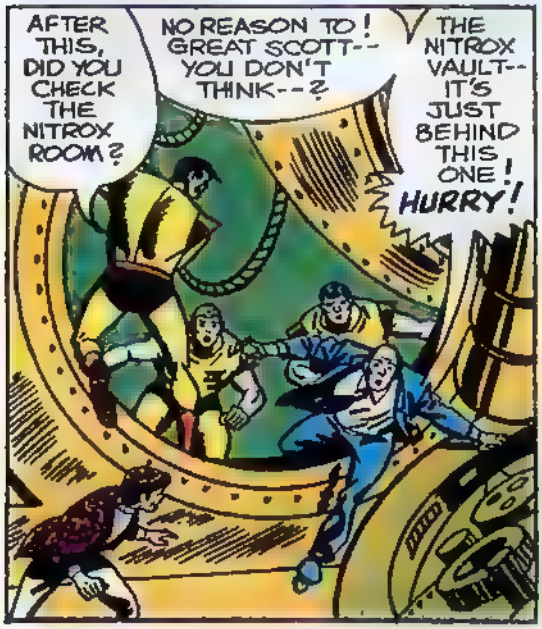
But then came the deluge of mail protesting his annihilation. Never did we think his death would raise such a furious fuss of pro and con. In subsequent stories, we walked a tight rope, whether or not to restore him to life. But as the hue and cry boiled up to a crescendo—condemning us for destroying him without justification, expressing genuine grief over the untimely demise of a long-established pal for whom they'd developed a strong affection, and disappointment over our failure to revive the ol' Red-head—as outraged readers made themselves heard, Bob, Arnie and Ye Ed had no alternative but to reconsider, and yield to the voluminous, vociferous voices of our vast readership. That, as it's been said, is the American way.

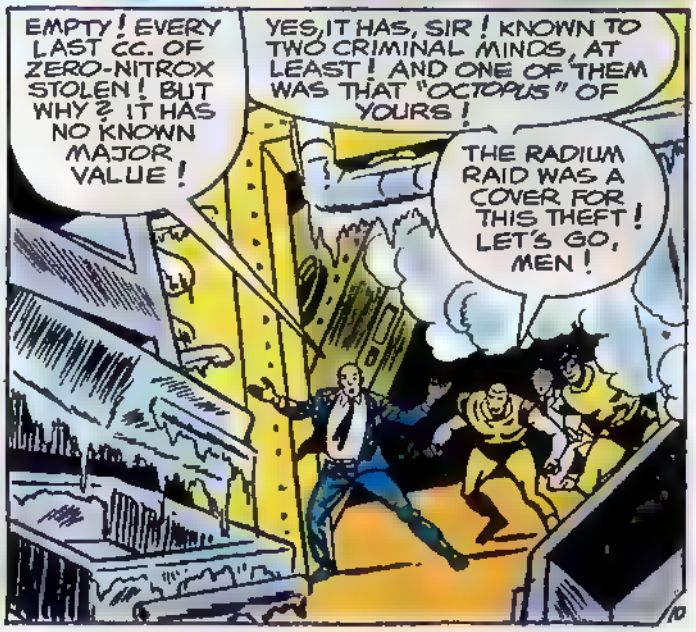
OBVIOUSLY, THE MASKED GUY USED M-M'S SECRET TO BECOME SEEKEENAKEE--
THEN, WHEN HE HAD THE STONE IDOL CORNERED, HE CHANGED INTO LIZARD MAN AND FLAME-MOO! Whew! THAT THING DOESN'T KNOW HOW TO DIE!
IF I DIDN'T SEE THOSE THINGS HAPPEN, I'D SAY THEY WERE IMPOSSIBLE!
A PEA-BRAIN LIKE YOU, WOULD!
STILL LOOKING FOR A FAT LIP, eh?
TRY IT, SONNY! BUT YA BETTER BRING YOUR BIG BROTHER, TOO!
IF ROCKY COULD HAVE BOUGHT BACK THOSE WORDS, HE WOULD HAVE...
KID--I DIDN'T MEAN THAT! IT WAS A LOUSY JOKE! I REALLY FORGOT THAT RED RYAN WAS YOUR BROTHER! OUR BOY, RED!
AW, SKIP IT, YOU OVER-SIZED MEAT-BALL! LIKE THEY SAY, IT ONLY HURTS WHEN I LAUGH!
WHY'DJA HAVE TO GET YOURSELF KILLED, RED? I GOT ALL THE BREAD I NEED! CHICKS FLIP FOR ME RIGHT AND LEFT! BUT WHAT GOOD IS IT WITHOUT SOMEBODY TO TELL IT TO?
OKAY, OUR FIRST STOP IS JUST SOUTH OF LOS ANGLES--THE MORTON CHEMICAL PLANT! THE WORLD'S BIGGEST MANUFACTURER OF FROZEN NITROX!
THE STUFF THAT LITTLE CHANGELINGS ARE MADE OF?
LET ME ASK YOU AGAIN, MR. MORTON--
YOU'RE SURE YOUR NITROX STOCK HASN'T BEEN RAIDED?
HARDLY, PROF. HALEY! ZERO-NITROX IS EXPENSIVE TO PRODUCE AND HAS FEW APPLICATIONS AS YET! NOW. IF IT WERE PURE URANIUM--


THERE WAS A RAID ON THIS URANIUM VAULT DURING THE NIGHT! IT--IT'S THE STRANGEST CRIME IN MY EXPERIENCE!
HOW DO YOU MEAN-- STRANGE?
SUPERNATURAL'S THE WORD FOR IT! THE AUTHORITIES SAY IT WAS-- NOTHING BORN OF MAN!


"THE GUARD WAS APPARENTLY TAKEN BY SURPRISE! POOLS OF SALT WATER AND BITS OF SEAWEED WERE FOUND LATER..."
EEYAGGHHH!
"...AND THE MARKS IT LEFT ON HIS BODY WERE THOSE OF A GIANT--OCTOPUS!"


WE KEPT IT QUIET AT THE GOVERNMENT'S REQUEST! BUT--I STILL DON'T BELIEVE IT HAPPENED!
YOU DO BUSINESS WITH THESE THREE GUYS FOR A WHILE-- AND YOU'LL BELIEVE IN ANYTHING!

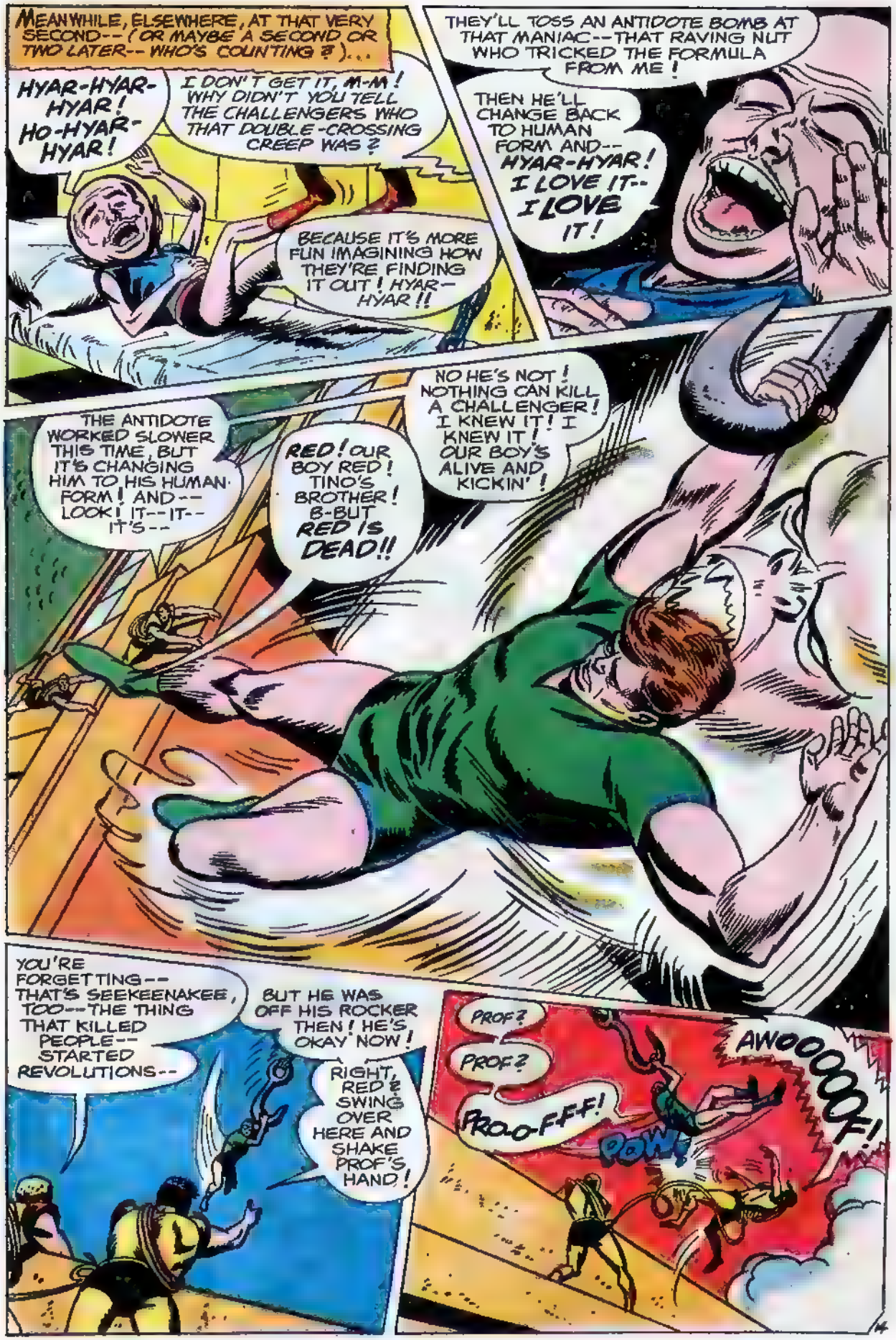

AFTER THIS, DID YOU CHECK THE NITROX ROOM?
NO REASON TO! GREAT SCOTT-- YOU DON'T THINK--?
THE NITROX VAULT-- IT'S JUST BEHIND THIS ONE! HURRY!


EMPTY! EVERY LAST CC. OF ZERO-NITROX STOLEN! BUT WHY? IT HAS NO KNOWN MAJOR VALUE!
YES, IT HAS, SIR! KNOWN TO TWO CRIMINAL MINDS, AT LEAST! AND ONE OF THEM WAS THAT "OCTOPUS" OF YOURS!
THE RADIUM RAID WAS A COVER FOR THIS THEFT! LET'S GO, MEN!

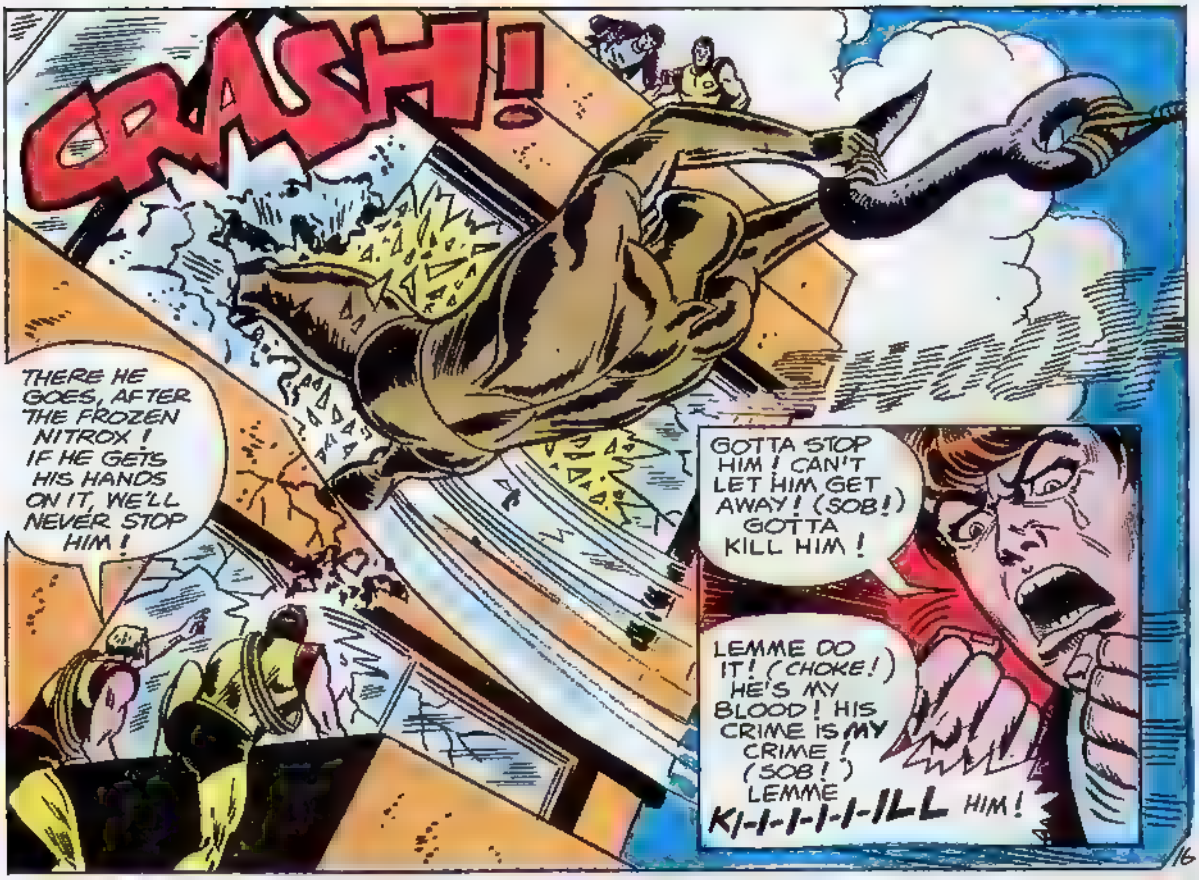
MEANWHILE, AT THE INSTITUTO CHEMIK, IN PISA, ITALY...
EASY! EASY, YOU MULE BRAIN! THAT'S FIVE TONS OF AIR-CONDITIONING MACHINERY YOU'RE RAISING! NOT A BOX OF MOTHBALLS!
MIK
RRRLEEE
SUDDENLY...
KARASH
EEYOARR
S-S-SANTA MARIA! WH-WHAT KIND OF MACHINERY HAS H-H-HAIRY ARMS?
EE YOARR
BAROOOM!
SIGNORA PAVELLI--TELL THOSE STUPID WORKMEN TO STOP ALL THAT NOISE! I CAN'T THINK!
SI, SIGNOR DIRECTORE!
AIEEEEE!
BAROOM
EYYAGCH!
HELLLP!
A MACHINE THAT L-LOOKS LIKE A G-G-GIANT GORILLA! THAT'S WHAT KIND!
SHUT UP, IMBECILE--AND CALL THE POLICE! CALL THE CARABINIERI! THE ARMY! ANYBODY!

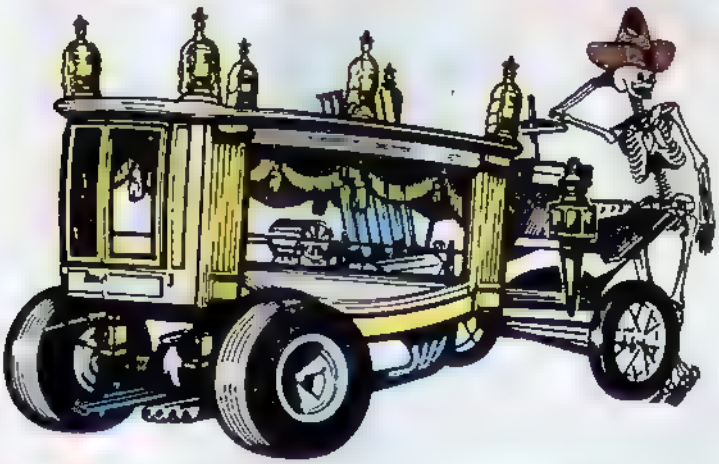
WE'VE GOT TO HOPE-- WHATEVER FORM THAT THING'S TAKEN NOW-- THEY HAVEN'T KILLED IT!
CHECK! HE MAY HAVE TAUGHT THE CHANGING FORMULA TO A PARTNER--AND WE'D BE DUMB TO IT TILL IT WAS TOO LATE!
BULLETS AND BAZOOKAS DON'T STOP IT--BUT THESE ARMOR-PIERCING ROCKETS WILL!
FIRE!
BA-WHOOOSH
WHOOSH!
KWAM!
INSTITUTO CHEMIK
IT'S NO GOOD, CAPTAIN! ONLY ONE THING CAN STOP IT!
THIS MOBILE LASER--BUILT RIGHT HERE AT THE INSTITUTE! IT CAN SHINE A LIGHT AS FAR AS THE MOON--OR BLOW A HOLE IN A SIX-FOOT BLOCK OF STEEL!
FULL POWER!
RELEASE CRYSTAL STIMULATION! FIRE!
FULL ON!
FI--!
STOP! DON'T FIRE THAT THING!

HOLD IT! YOU MUSTN'T KILL THAT THING! NO TIME TO EXPLAIN, BUT--
--NO EXPLANATION NECESSARY! YOU ARE THE CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN! WE HAVE HEARD OF YOU HERE! DO WHAT YOU MUST!
I'VE GOT THE CHANGING ANTIDOTE IN THE BABY BOMBS IN MY CIGARETTE CASE!
FINE! WE SPLIT UP INTO TWO TEAMS AND APPROACH FROM OPPOSITE SIDES! BUT WE'LL NEED SOME MOUNTAIN-CLIMBING GEAR!
MOUNTAIN CLIMBING? WHAT FOR?
FOR THE STRANGEST MOUNTAIN CLIMBING EXPEDITION IN HISTORY, THAT'S WHAT FOR, JUNIOR!
YIIII! I'M FALLING!
I--I MISSED!
EASY DOES IT, SONNY! I'VE GOT YOU! (UNGGGH!)
(OOF!) THANKS!
BUT--DON'T YOU GUYS DO ANYTHING THE EASY WAY?
WHAT--AND LOSE THIS WONDERFUL JOB WE'VE GOT?
SIMULTANEOUSLY ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE BUILDING...
OKAY, IF I CAN'T HIT HIM FROM HERE, I'LL QUIT THE BOWLING TEAM, SIGMUND!
PWOOM!
IF YOU DON'T HIT HIM, THERE AIN'T GONNA BE NO BOWLING TEAM, MANFRIED!
I GOT HIM! I GOT HIM! AND AS SOON AS THE ANTIDOTE DOES ITS JOB--WE'LL SEE WHAT WE'VE GOT!


MEANWHILE, ELSEWHERE, AT THAT VERY SECOND--(OR MAYBE A SECOND OR TWO LATER--WHO'S COUNTING?)...
HYAR-HYAR-HYAR! HO-HYAR-HYAR!
I DON'T GET IT, M-M! WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL THE CHALLENGERS WHO THAT DOUBLE-CROSSING CREEP WAS?
BECAUSE IT'S MORE FUN IMAGINING HOW THEY'RE FINDING IT OUT! HYAR-HYAR!!
THEY'LL TOSS AN ANTIDOTE BOMB AT THAT MANIAC--THAT RAVING NUT WHO TRICKED THE FORMULA FROM ME!
THEN HE'LL CHANGE BACK TO HUMAN FORM AND--HYAR-HYAR! I LOVE IT--I LOVE IT!
NO HE'S NOT! NOTHING CAN KILL A CHALLENGER! I KNEW IT! I KNEW IT! OUR BOY'S ALIVE AND KICKIN'!
THE ANTIDOTE WORKED SLOWER THIS TIME, BUT IT'S CHANGING HIM TO HIS HUMAN FORM! AND--LOOK! IT--IT--IT'S--
RED! OUR BOY RED! TINO'S BROTHER! B-BUT RED IS DEAD!!
YOU'RE FORGETTING--THAT'S SEEKEENAKEE, TOO--THE THING THAT KILLED PEOPLE--STARTED REVOLUTIONS--
BUT HE WAS OFF HIS ROCKER THEN! HE'S OKAY NOW!
RIGHT, RED! SWING OVER HERE AND SHAKE PROF'S HAND!
PROF?
PROF?
PROOFFF!
POW!
AWOOOOOF!

INSTANTLY, ACE BRACES HIMSELF, AND...
GOT'CHYA!
THANKS, PAL! B-B-BUT THAT GUY--HOW CAN THAT BE RED? RED WAS THE GREATEST GUY GOING! THIS THING IS A MAD-DOG KILLER!
THIS THING IS SEEKEENAKEE, THE LIVING STONE IDOL--AND I AM THE FLAME BIRD--LIZARD MAN--ANYTHING I WANT TO BE!
MEANWHILE, ATOP THE BUILDING...
THE ROOF'S CLEAR! "SON OF MULTI-MAN" MUST STILL BE ON THE OTHER SIDE WITH ACE AND PROF!
NO MORE TRAVELOGUES, PLEASE! JUST GET ME UP THERE!
THERE HE IS, THE LITTLE DOLL! ONLY HE'S CHANGED FORM AGAIN! NOW HE'S--HE'S--
NO--STAY AWAY, KID! DON'T LOOK!
ARE YOU KIDDIN'? IF I CAN STAND YOUR UGLY PUSS, I CAN TAKE ANYTHING!
IT--IT--IT'S RED! MY BROTHER!
HE'S CHANGED AGAIN, ACE--INTO A LIVING MAN OF METAL!
IT CAN'T BE! HOW CAN THAT BUTCHER BE--RED?
HOW CAN I BE HIS--BROTHER?
NO MAN IS MY BROTHER!
HE'S MORE RESISTANT TO THE ANTIDOTE THAN M-M WAS, PROF! IT'S WORN OFF ALREADY!





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Authentic National Custom Auto Show Model—Easy to Make

It's a hearse. Copy of a real one built in New York in mid 1800's. It's a 1/24 scale model of the original kookie, off-beat original built by Ray Fahrner. It's a swell model to make.

Note the gaudy ornaments on top, black velvet curtains inside, clear windows all around, hundred-year-old kerosene head and tail lamps.

Injected engine mounted inside with stacks sticking thru the roof. One piece frame, plated mag wheels, drag slicks on rear, engraved dashboard, diamond tufted seats and floor board. Lots of chrome.

Skeleton with ten gallon hat and six-gun and a grave marker included. Makes fascinating display with a western flair.

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Monogram Models, Inc.,
Morton Grove, Illinois.

IT'LL BE EASY TO FIND HIM! JUST FOLLOW THE DEBRIS--STRAIGHT DOWN RAMPAGE ROAD!
Y-YOU STAY BACK, TINO! THIS IS ONE SCENE WE DON'T WANT YOU TO MAKE!
TRY AND STOP ME, PROFESSOR!
PANT PANT! WHICH WAY'D HE GO, PAHDNUH?
INSIDE THAT VAULT--IT'S THE ONLY PLACE HE COULD BE! IT'S A DEAD END!
H-HE ISN'T HERE!
ICHHHH! I GOTTA SNEAKING SUSPICION THAT WE'VE JUST BEEN HAD BY--
WHOOSH!
KALANG!
--THE OLD MAN-BEHIND-THE-DOOR SHTICK!
GOODBYE, YOU MEDDLING MORONS! I'LL GRAB THE NITROX NOW--AND THEN NOTHING CAN STOP ME!
THAT DOES IT! NO DOOR OR WINDOWS! AND IT'S COLD AS THE POLE!
YES, A REFRIGERATED VAULT! HMMM! THAT COULD POSSIBLY MEAN--

HA-HA-HA! WHAT A LAUGH! THE FROZEN NITROX! HE LOCKED US UP WITH THE VERY STUFF HE'S TRYING TO GET HIS HANDS ON! HA-HA!
SO WHAT? WE'RE STILL LOCKED IN! LUCKY THERE'S AN AIR VENTILATOR!
YOU SAID IT! 'CAUSE THAT VENTILATOR IS--OUR DOOR OUT!
HUH? YOU COULDN'T SQUEEZE ANYTHING BIGGER THAN A PEANUT THROUGH THERE!
MEET-- MR. PEANUT!
THE SHRIMP HIMSELF! YEAH, HE COULD DO IT!
WATCH IT! ANY MORE CRACKS AND I'LL WEDGE MYSELF IN THAT VENTILATOR TILL YOU TURN BLUE!
NOW REMEMBER, KID--ALL YOU DO IS UNLOCK THE DOOR AND LET US OUT! THE REST IS OUR JOB!
GOT'CHYA! I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT! I'LL STEP OUT, AFTER THIS!
I'LL STEP OUT, ALL RIGHT!
AFTER RED'S PAID FOR WHAT HE'S DONE!
(SOB!)
AND I'LL DO THE COLLECTING!
(CHOKE!)
A PACK OF IDIOTS, WE ARE! TO TRUST A KID LIKE THAT-- SICK WITH GRIEF!
WHAM! WHAM!
WE GOT ENOUGH NITROX HERE TO MAKE THE BIGGEST BATCH OF ANTIDOTE YOU EVER SAW! BUT WE CAN'T DELIVER IT!
HYAAAGH!

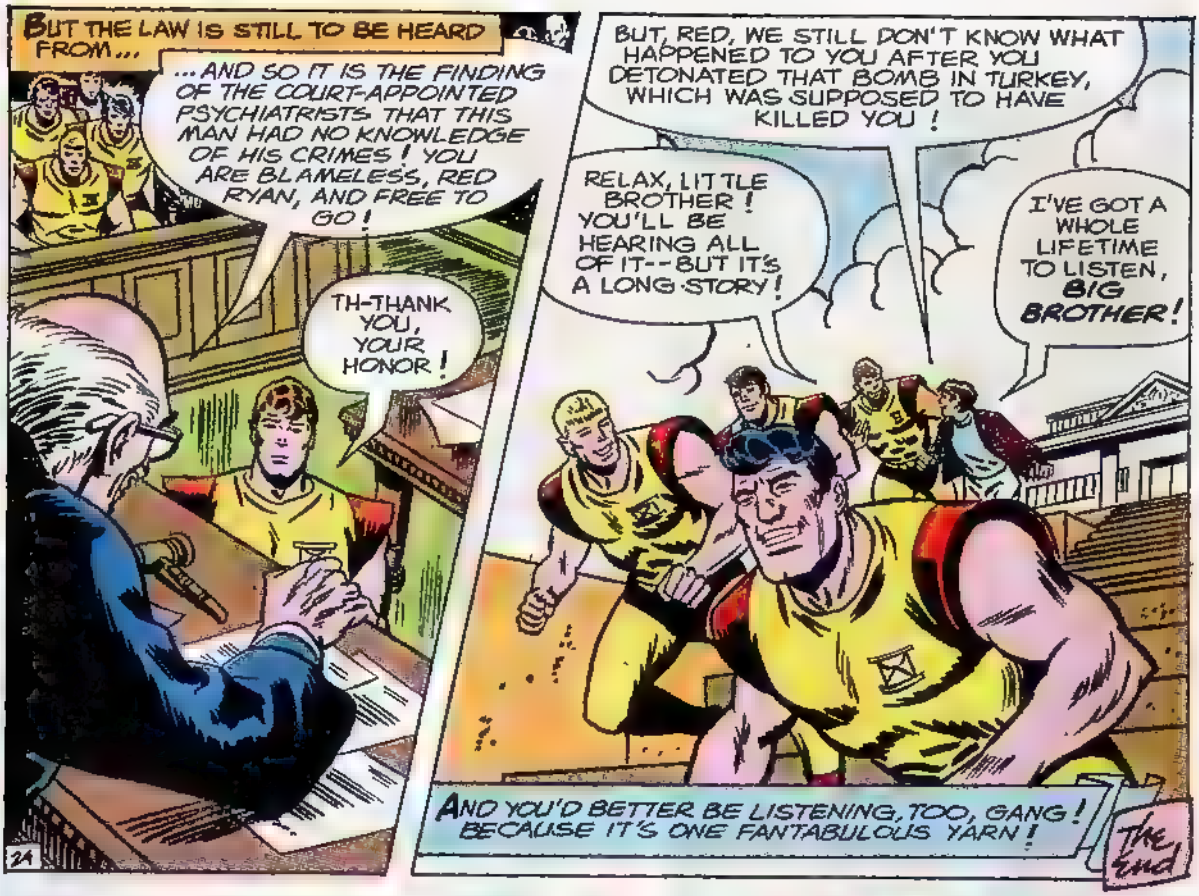
CRRASH!
GOOD--I'M FREE NOW! BUT I CAN'T GO UP AGAINST THAT BIG GUY WITHOUT SOME SORT OF A WEAPON!
OUT OF THE WAY, BOY! THE THING THAT CHANGES--WE MUST CORNER IT!
I'M WITH YOU, CAPTAIN! AND I'VE GOT HELPFUL INFORMATION!
WHAT SORT OF INFOR-MATION?
THE KIND THAT COULD HELP YOU CAPTURE THAT THING--AND BECOME A GENERAL!
OH? AND WHAT IS THIS INFOR-MATION?
HERE IT IS, SIR!
SORRY ABOUT THAT, CAPTAIN--BUT I JUST HAD TO HAVE YOUR WEAPON!
UGGGH!
HE ISN'T HARD TO FIND... JUST FOLLOW THE SOUNDS HE'S MAKING--!
CRASH! CLANK! WHAM!
ALL LOADED AND READY TO GO! OKAY, RED--YOU CAN STOP WORRYING! YOUR KID BROTHER IS COMING!
CLICK
THAT BOMB THAT BLEW UP ON YOU IN TURKEY DIDN'T KILL YOU--BUT IT MADE YOU A SCRAMBLE-BRAINED KILLER!
NOW-- (SOB!) I'VE GOT TO PUT YOU OUT OF YOUR MISERY (CHOKE!)

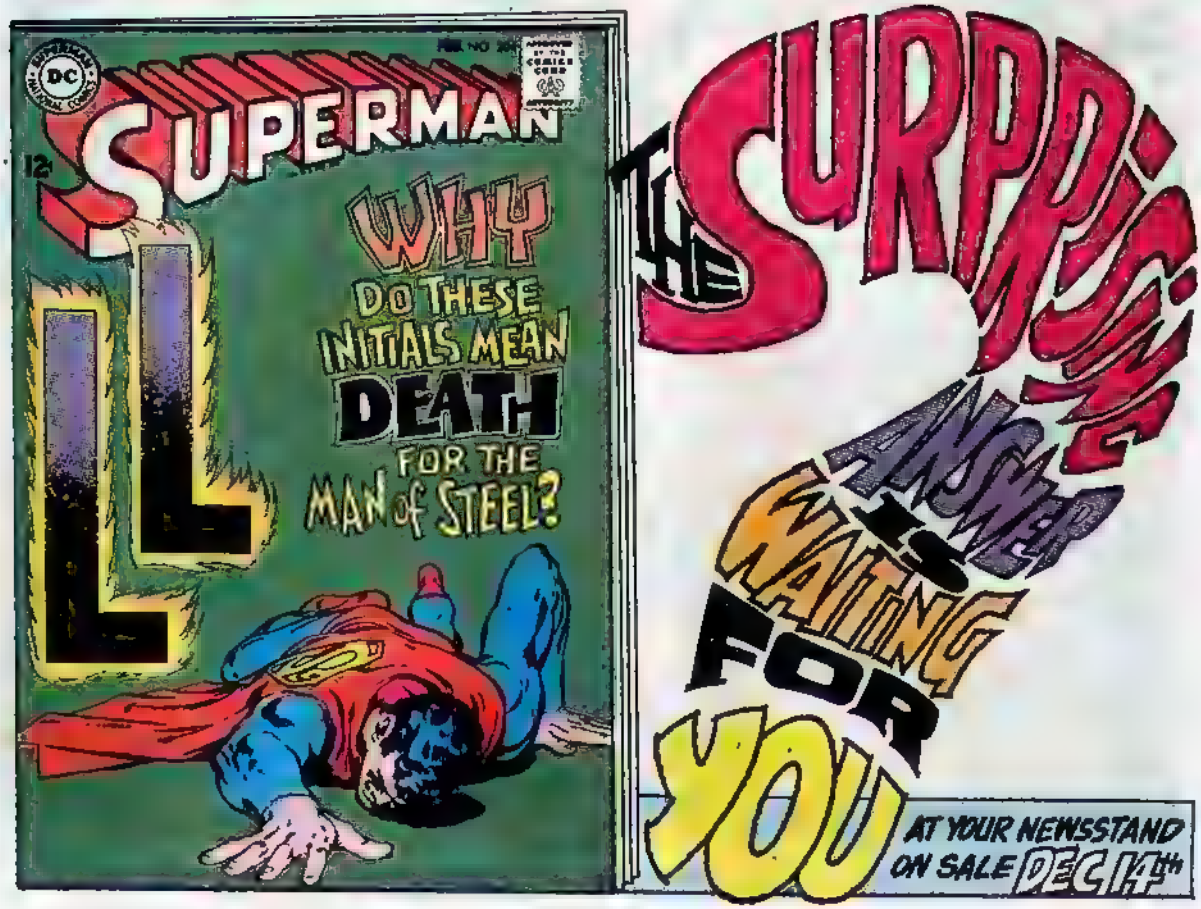
CRASH! BAM!
WHERE IS IT? WHERE IS THAT CURSED FROZEN NITROX?
I MUST HAVE IT!
RRIP!
IT'S MY ONLY ROAD TO TOTAL WORLD POWER!
RED! IT'S ME--MARTY--YOUR COOL KID BROTHER, THE ROCK-AND-ROLL KID! I CHANGED MY NAME TO TINO AND MADE A MILLION!
THE NITROX YOU NEEDED SO DESPERATELY--I CAN GET IT FOR YOU!
HUH?
HONEST! I KNOW WHERE IT IS! MORE NITROX THAN YOU EVER SAW IN YOUR LIFE!
ENOUGH TO FEED YOUR FACE FOR YEARS! COME HERE! I'LL TELL YOU WHERE IT'S STASHED!
YOU--YOU WILL SHOW ME WHERE IT IS?
YEAH--COME A LITTLE CLOSER! IT'S A SECRET, RED! AND I DON'T WANT ANYONE ELSE TO HEAR IT!
HERE IT IS, BABY! HERE'S YOUR NITROX!
WHA--?
AND, MAN, IS IT GOING TO BE A BLAST, IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE!

TINO'S TRIGGER FINGER TIGHTENS AND THEN FREEZES--FOR LESS THAN A SECOND! BUT IT SEEMS LIKE CENTURIES!
AND THE HAND SHAKES JUST A LITTLE--BUT IT IS LIKE ALL THE EARTH-QUAKES OF A THOUSAND WORLDS!
I CAN'T! I CAN'T KILL YOU! (SOB!) YOU--YOU'RE MY--BROTHER! (CHOKE!)
KLINK!
LOOK, PYGMY! YOUR TINY WEAPON WOULD HAVE DONE YOU NO GOOD!
BAM! BAM! BAM!
YOU CALLED ME BROTHER, AND REFUSED TO KILL ME! STRANGE! BUT I WON'T HESITATE TO KILL YOU--BROTHER!
WOOOSH!
YOU MISSED ME, YOU HUMAN SCRAP PILE! YOU MUST BE GETTING RUSTY! TRY AGAIN!
THIS, THEN, IS YOUR LAST MOMENT!
AND YOURS IS COMING UP SOON, TOO, AS SOON AS PROF TURNS THAT LOAD OF NITROX INTO A SUPER ANTIDOTE! YOU LOCKED THEM IN, DUMBO!
THANK YOU FOR THE INFORMATION! I WILL SEE THAT THEY DIE FIRST!
MISSED AGAIN! AND YOU THINK YOU'RE GONNA KNOCK OFF THE CHALLENGERS? HA! BETTER CREEPS THAN YOU HAVE TRIED--AND FALLEN ON THEIR UGLY FACES!
CRASH!

FANCY MEETING YOU HERE! YOU DO MEET THE MOST INTERESTING PEOPLE IN THE STRANGEST PLACES!
AHHH! THE MIGHTY CHALLENGERS AGAIN!
THE COPS LET US OUT OF THE VAULT-- SO WE COULD SAY BYE-BYE!
YOU THINK I FEAR YOU AND THAT ANTIDOTE? YOU'D NEED A TON OF IT TO OVERCOME ME! AND YOU'D NEVER GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO DELIVER IT!
LET'S TALK THIS OVER, MAN-TO-FINK! SEE-- NOTHING IN MY HANDS! CERTAINLY NO TON OF ANTIDOTE!
HA! I JUST REALIZED THAT YOU FOOLS LEFT THE NITROX UNGUARDED!
HEAVENS TO BETSY, ACE! HOW COULD WE DO SUCH A FOOLISH THING?
OUT OF MY WAY, OLD MAN! MOVE, I SAID!
HEY! LOOK OUT WHATCHA DOIN', YOU BIG GALOOT! YOU'RE KNOCKIN' OVER MY CART!
WHAT DO I CARE ABOUT YOUR CART? ONE SIDE!
THE CART'S OVERTAKING YOU! YOU DESERVE EVERYTHING THAT'S GONNA HAPPEN TO YOU!

BA-WHOOOOOM!
RIGHT ON TARGET, AS WE EXPECTED! THAT CART WAS THE ONLY WAY WE COULD GET THAT MUCH ANTIDOTE CLOSE TO HIM! BUT WILL IT WORK?
AS THE SMOKE BEGINS TO CLEAR, THE CHALLS WATCH APPREHENSIVELY...
IT WORKED-- IT CHANGED HIM BACK TO NORMAL! GOOD OL' RED IS HIS OLD SELF!
PHYSICALLY NORMAL, YES! BUT WHAT ABOUT HIS MIND? IS HE REALLY RED NOW-- OR STILL THAT CRAZY KILLER?
ANOTHER ETERNITY-LONG SECOND PASSES, AND...
A-A-ACE! PROF! GOOD OLD ROCK-HEAD! AND-- MARTY--M--MY KID BROTHER!
YAHOOOOO!
HE MADE IT!
HE'S OUR BOY AGAIN! WELCOME HOME, CARROT-TOP! IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME!
HALLELUJAH!


BUT THE LAW IS STILL TO BE HEARD FROM...
...AND SO IT IS THE FINDING OF THE COURT-APPOINTED PSYCHIATRISTS THAT THIS MAN HAD NO KNOWLEDGE OF HIS CRIMES! YOU ARE BLAMELESS, RED RYAN, AND FREE TO GO!
TH-THANK YOU, YOUR HONOR!
24
BUT, RED, WE STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU AFTER YOU DETONATED THAT BOMB IN TURKEY, WHICH WAS SUPPOSED TO HAVE KILLED YOU!
RELAX, LITTLE BROTHER! YOU'LL BE HEARING ALL OF IT--BUT IT'S A LONG STORY!
I'VE GOT A WHOLE LIFETIME TO LISTEN, BIG BROTHER!
AND YOU'D BETTER BE LISTENING, TOO, GANG! BECAUSE IT'S ONE FANTABULOUS YARN!
The End


DC
SUPERMAN
12¢
WHY DO THESE INITIALS MEAN DEATH FOR THE MAN of STEEL?
THE SURPRISING ANSWER IS WAITING FOR YOU
AT YOUR NEWSSTAND ON SALE DEC 4th

A LEGION OF DEATH CHEATERS SPECIAL

CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN

TO THESE FOUR WHO LIVE ON BORROWED TIME, EVERY DAY IS A CHALLENGE -- **TO LIVE, OR TO DIE!** ALWAYS PUSHED TO THE THRESHOLD OF SOME UNKNOWN DOOM, THERE HAVE BEEN TIMES WHEN THEY ALMOST DIDN'T MAKE IT BACK! NOW, THE **CHALLENGER** IN DESPERATE TROUBLE IS **PROF,** WHO SUDDENLY FINDS HIS LIFE TICKING AWAY, WITH ONLY...

2 HOURS TO DIE!

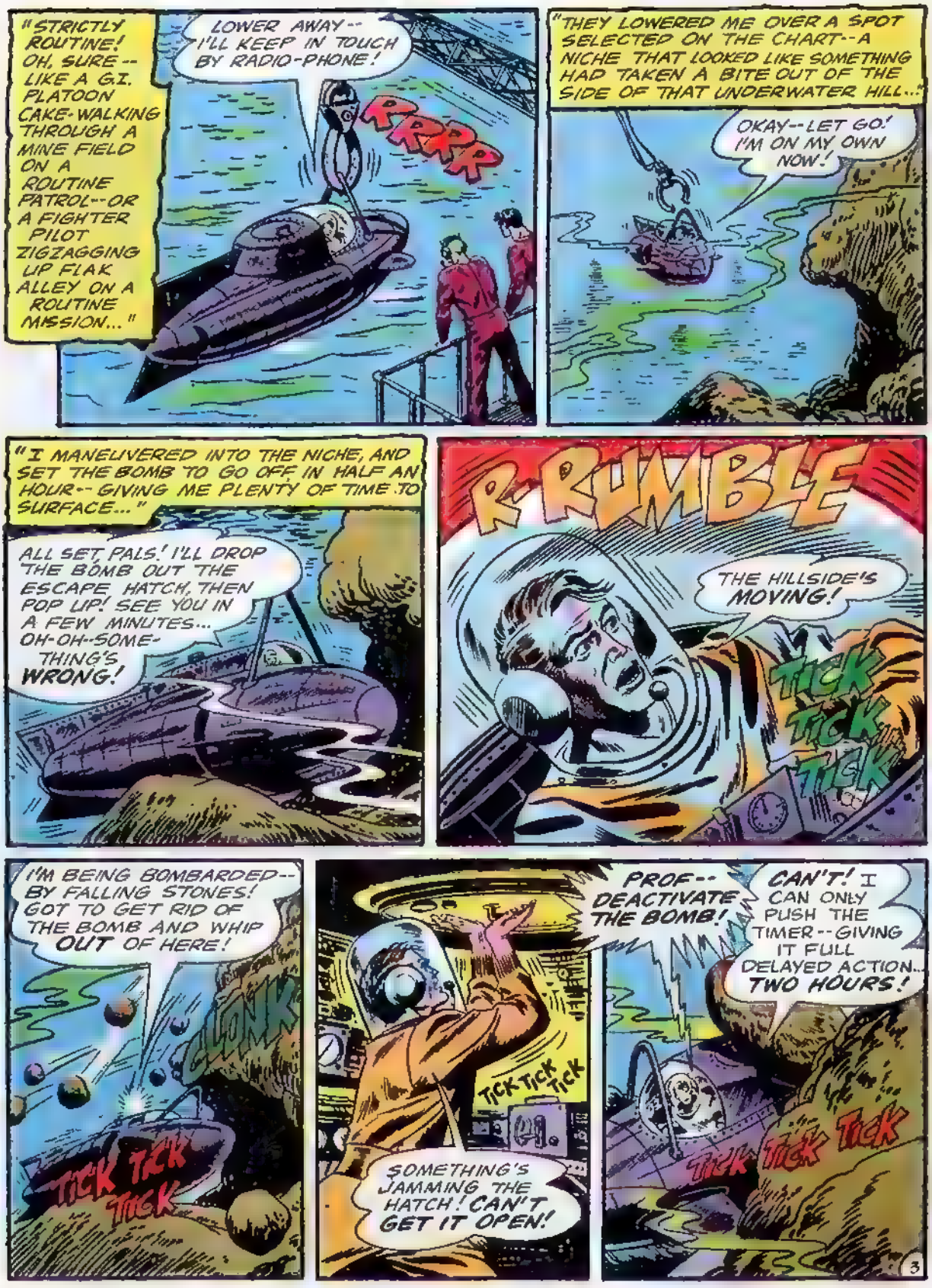
I'M TALKING TO PROF BY RADIO-PHONE! HE'S **TRAPPED** DOWN THERE IN A TNT-CHARGED SUB... HIS BORROWED TIME'S RUNNING OUT... AND WE CAN'T HELP HIM!

SURE... IT HAD TO HAPPEN... SOME DAY... BUT AT LEAST THE OTHER GUYS ARE SAFE UP ABOVE...

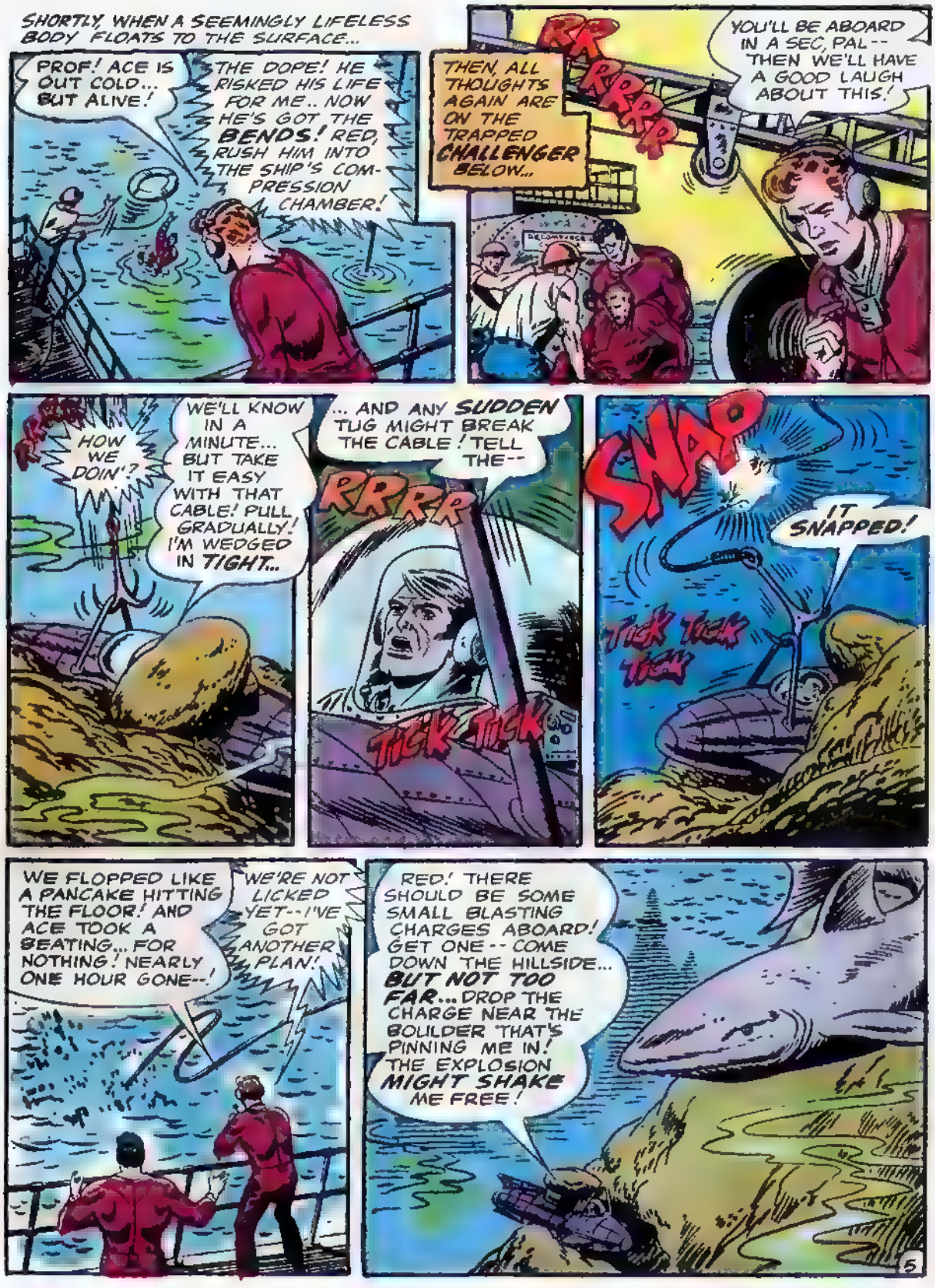
TICK TICK TICK

A Demand Classic

SWEATING OUT THE INEVITABLE EXPLOSION, THE DEEP SEA-DIVING CHALLENGER PONDERS HIS GRIM FATE...
TICK TICK TICK
FUNNY--ONE MINUTE YOU'RE ON A ROUTINE MISSION... NEXT THING YOU'RE TRAPPED, WITH A TIME BOMB TICKING YOUR LIFE AWAY...
"IT SEEMED LIKE YEARS AGO, ACTUALLY IT WAS ONLY HOURS, THAT WE WERE CALLED IN TO CHECK LANDSLIDES THREATENING AN OIL CREW DRILLING ON THE OCEAN FLOOR..."
RRUMBLE
"WHY WERE THE CHALLENGERS CALLED IN? BECAUSE I'D BEEN PERFECTING A ONE-MAN SUB THAT COULD OPERATE AT GREAT DEPTHS..."
WE PULLED UP OUR EQUIPMENT TILL YOU FINISH, PROF! BUT IT SOUNDS RISKY!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT PROF--HE'S HALF FISH! GO GET 'EM, TIGER!
I'M READY ANY TIME YOU ARE! SOON AS WE LOAD THE BOMB ABOARD THE SUB, YOU CAN LOWER AWAY!
I'LL PLANT THE EXPLOSIVE WHERE A CONTROLLED BLAST WILL SHAKE OFF ALL LOOSE BOULDERS! THAT'S SURE TO STOP THE LANDSLIDE THREAT!
DRILL PIPE
LANDSLIDE
THIS SPECIAL SUIT WITHSTANDS PRESSURE AT DEPTHS WHERE NO MAN EVER HAS GONE--JUST IN CASE I HAVE TO SWIM HOME!
AW-W-W! NOTHIN' IS GONNA GO WRONG, CAT! THIS IS STRICTLY ROUTINE!
2


"STRICTLY ROUTINE! OH, SURE -- LIKE A G.I. PLATOON CAKE-WALKING THROUGH A MINE FIELD ON A ROUTINE PATROL--OR A FIGHTER PILOT ZIGZAGGING UP FLAK ALLEY ON A ROUTINE MISSION..."
LOWER AWAY -- I'LL KEEP IN TOUCH BY RADIO-PHONE!
RRRR
"THEY LOWERED ME OVER A SPOT SELECTED ON THE CHART--A NICHE THAT LOOKED LIKE SOMETHING HAD TAKEN A BITE OUT OF THE SIDE OF THAT UNDERWATER HILL..."
OKAY--LET GO! I'M ON MY OWN NOW!
"I MANEUVERED INTO THE NICHE, AND SET THE BOMB TO GO OFF IN HALF AN HOUR-- GIVING ME PLENTY OF TIME TO SURFACE..."
ALL SET, PALS! I'LL DROP THE BOMB OUT THE ESCAPE HATCH, THEN POP UP! SEE YOU IN A FEW MINUTES... OH-OH--SOMETHING'S WRONG!
RRUMBLE
THE HILLSIDE'S MOVING!
TICK TICK TICK
I'M BEING BOMBARDED-- BY FALLING STONES! GOT TO GET RID OF THE BOMB AND WHIP OUT OF HERE!
CLONK
TICK TICK TICK
TICK TICK TICK
SOMETHING'S JAMMING THE HATCH! CAN'T GET IT OPEN!
PROF-- DEACTIVATE THE BOMB!
CAN'T! I CAN ONLY PUSH THE TIMER--GIVING IT FULL DELAYED ACTION.. TWO HOURS!
TICK TICK TICK
TICK TICK TICK
3

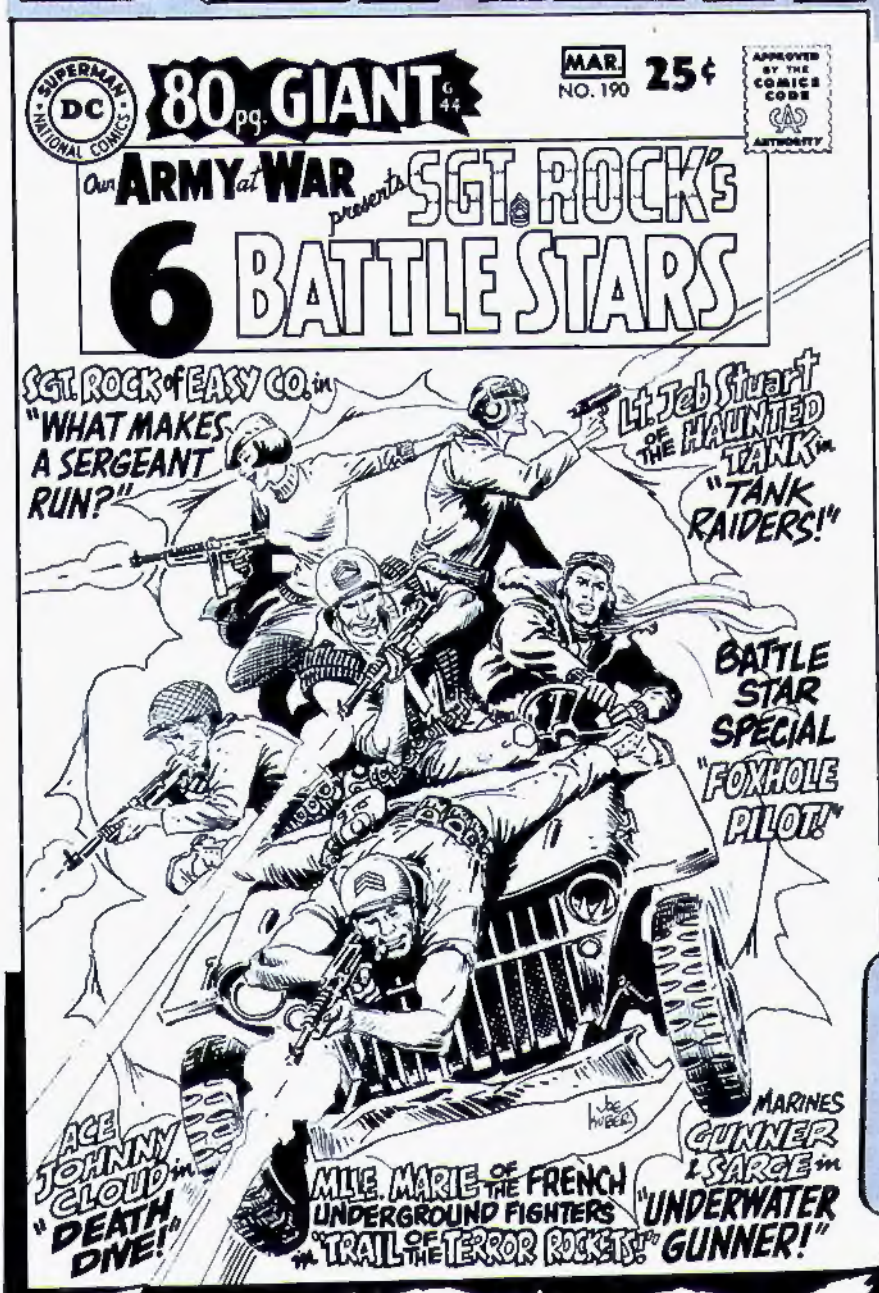
CAN YOU SMASH THE PLASTIC DOME AND GET OUT?
EVEN ROCKY COULDN'T DO IT--WITH A SLEDGE HAMMER! BUT DON'T WORRY, PALS--I'VE GOT TWO HOURS GOING FOR ME--I'LL THINK OF SOMETHING! HMM... I'VE GOT IT!
TICK TICK
I'VE GOT RE-BREATHER EQUIPMENT, PROF--WHAT NOW?
AS THE WINCH PLAYS OUT THE CABLE, GUIDE THE HOOK DOWN TOWARD ME--AND TRY TO HOOK ON! BUT DON'T COME DOWN TOO FAR YOURSELF--THE PRESSURE WILL MURDER YOU!
DOWN, DOWN GOES THE CHALLENGER...
I'LL HAVE YOU IN A JIFFY, PROF!
REMEMBER DON'T GET BRAVE AND TRY TO COME TOO FAR!
ACE--LISTEN! YOU'RE GOING FISHING! LOWER YOURSELF WITH A CABLE--A GRAPPLING HOOK ON THE END!
THAT'S IT, PAL! SING OUT THE INSTRUCTIONS! WE'RE NOT STICKING YOU DOWN THERE WITH A LAP-FUL OF DYNAMITE!
BUT UNABLE TO HOOK THE SUB, ACE GOES DEEPER... DEEPER...
THE PRESSURE'S BEGINNING TO CLOSE IN--LIKE A BIG IRON HAND CRUSHING ME... BUT I'VE GOT TO GO EVEN LOWER...
GOT IT--GOT IT, AT LAST! B-BUT... I'M BLACKING OUT...
TICK TICK
ACE! ACE! WHAT'S WRONG? ANSWER ME!
4


SHORTLY, WHEN A SEEMINGLY LIFELESS BODY FLOATS TO THE SURFACE...
PROF! ACE IS OUT COLD... BUT ALIVE!
THE DOPE! HE RISKED HIS LIFE FOR ME.. NOW HE'S GOT THE BENDS! RED, RUSH HIM INTO THE SHIP'S COMPRESSION CHAMBER!
THEN, ALL THOUGHTS AGAIN ARE ON THE TRAPPED CHALLENGER BELOW...
RRRRRR
YOU'LL BE ABOARD IN A SEC, PAL-- THEN WE'LL HAVE A GOOD LAUGH ABOUT THIS!
RRRR
HOW WE DOIN'?
WE'LL KNOW IN A MINUTE... BUT TAKE IT EASY WITH THAT CABLE! PULL GRADUALLY! I'M WEDGED IN TIGHT..
... AND ANY SUDDEN TUG MIGHT BREAK THE CABLE! TELL THE--
RRRRR
TICK TICK
SNAP
IT SNAPPED!
TICK TICK TICK
WE FLOPPED LIKE A PANCAKE HITTING THE FLOOR! AND ACE TOOK A BEATING... FOR NOTHING! NEARLY ONE HOUR GONE--!
WE'RE NOT LICKED YET--I'VE GOT ANOTHER PLAN!
RED! THERE SHOULD BE SOME SMALL BLASTING CHARGES ABOARD! GET ONE -- COME DOWN THE HILLSIDE... BUT NOT TOO FAR... DROP THE CHARGE NEAR THE BOULDER THAT'S PINNING ME IN! THE EXPLOSION MIGHT SHAKE ME FREE!

SOON THE FAMED MOUNTAIN CLIMBER STARTS HIS DESCENT...
WE'RE LUCKY, PAL! THEY HAD ONE BLASTING CHARGE LEFT! I'LL GET AS LOW AS I CAN-- TRIGGER IT-- AND DROP IT NEAR THE BOULDER!
SUDDENLY, WITHOUT WARNING...
PROF! ANOTHER LANDSLIDE--AND I'M ... I'M HIT!
R-RUMBLE
WHEN THE WOUNDED CHALLENGER IS BROUGHT TO THE SURFACE...
I LOST THE CHARGE... I LET PROF DOWN... LEGS AND ARMS HURT... ROCKY--IT'S UP TO YOU NOW!
DON'T WORRY, OLD BUDDY! THIS CAT'LL BRING OUR BOY UP... SOMEHOW!
LOOKS LIKE OUR CARDS ARE PLAYED OUT, PAL... LESS THAN AN HOUR LEFT! BESIDES, I DON'T WANT YOU GETTING BUSTED UP LIKE ACE AND RED!
WITH YOUR BRAINS AND MY MUSCLE, WE CAN BEAT THIS, SO YOU TELL ME WHAT TO DO, PROF--NOT MUCH TIME LEFT!
KNOCK IT OFF--OR I'LL COME DOWN THERE AN' PUNCH YA IN THE NOSE! GET YOUR THINKIN' CAP ON--AN' COME UP WITH AN ANSWER!
AS THE TICKING BRINGS THE FATAL CLIMAX CLOSER AND CLOSER, THE PAST FLASHES BEFORE THE TRAPPED CHALLENGER'S MIND... LIKE THE TIME THEY FOUGHT THE CYCLOPS...
6

SUDDENLY, PROF SNAPS OUT OF IT...
ROCKY! WE'VE MERE MINUTES LEFT--ONLY ONE LAST CHANCE TO FREE ME! YOU LISTENING?
LIKE I'M ALL EARS!
TICK TICK
SOON...
READY, PROF! WE LOWERED AN ANCHOR ON THE CABLE--JUST AS YOU SAID--AND THE DERRICK'S READY TO START SWINGIN' ME!
THEN SWING IT, BUSTER! HIT THE BOULDER WITH THE ANCHOR!
HERE GOES...
TICK TICK TICK
EVERYTHING!
TICK TICK
KA-WHAM
TICK TICK
I'M CLEAR, ROCKY--CLEAR! I'M PITCHING THE BOMB OUT AND COMING UP! JUST FOUR MINUTES LEFT!
GRAB ON--HITCH A RIDE!
WILL DO, PAL--I DON'T WANT TO GET SHOOK UP BY THAT BIG FIRECRACKER
TICK TICK
VROOM
LATER...
WE TOOK A LITTLE BEATING, MAYBE--BUT WE'RE ALL HERE--AND ALIVE!
YEAH--WE OUTRAN DEATH BY A FEW SECONDS--WHICH PUTS US RIGHT ON SCHEDULE, DOESN'T IT?
THE END
7

BLAZING

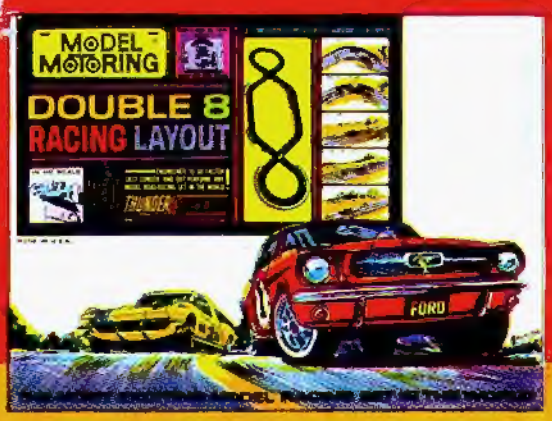


THE MOST FAMOUS GROUP OF WAR HEROES EVER ASSEMBLED IN ONE THRILL-PACKED GIANT!

EXPLOSIVE

Get Smart!

Get Model Motoring!



Don Adams, one of the stars of Aurora's TV Special on NBC-TV.

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MODEL MOTORING

AURORA

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